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CONNELLSVILLE, PA., TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 5, 1910.

EIGHT PAGES.

JEFFRIES LOST ALL BUT HIS NERVE AND CONFIDENCE EARLY.

Lost all Form Shown in Training Before the First Round was Over and is Badly Beaten.

HIS EYES WERE BATTERED

Blow on Right Optic Affected Sympathetic Nerve and Rendered Left Useless—Johnson Not Popular and White Wife Injures Standing.

United Press Telegram.

RENO, Nev., July 5.—Jack Johnson stands today the greatest heavyweight in the world with none to dispute his title save possibly Sam Langford. In the fight yesterday Johnson showed everything: speed, strength, judgment and skill. Jeffries lost everything he seemed to show in training the moment he entered the ring. "Lucky punch" talk made its debut when Johnson smashed Jeffries' eye with a left in the second round. The eye began to swell and Jeffries was dazed. He lost the judgment of distance. His trainers said the right eye punch hit the sympathetic nerve and rendered the left eye as useless as its mate.

"I can see two Johnsons," Jeffries said at the end of the round. "I hit one and the other hits me."

In the very first round Jeffries lost everything except confidence and courage.

It is very doubtful if there was over a less popular champion to hold the title. There are several things contributing to this, one being the sight of a beautiful, apparently educated, refined white woman whom Johnson calls his wife standing in the arena throwing kisses at the negro.

Moana Springs is under a pall today. Roger Cornell and Farmer Burns spent practically the entire night administering to Jeffries. Mrs. Jeffries assisted. Jeffries forced this soup through his lips. Throughout the evening he was practically blinded. He improved this morning.

Johnson's white wife, the center of revolvers in a money spending bee of the sort for which Jack is famous, left with her husband champion at 9:55 last night for Chicago. Jack, in a statement, says he will spend the next few weeks in vaudeville and doesn't expect to fight for several months. He does not think the Langford fight would draw a big crowd.

The biggest hit Johnson made was at the end of the fight. When his friends pressed forward he pushed them aside, crossed the ring and shook the limp hand of his adversary. He apologized for beating Jeff up, assured the once invincible fighter that he appreciated his goodness and expressed the hope there would be no bad feelings. The simplicity and sincerity of the negro's actions showed the better side of his nature.

Jeffries has abandoned his world tour and it is probable that after he returns to his Atlanta ranch, he will not appear in public for a long time. Despite defeat Jeffries won a fortune from the fight, enough to insure him luxury for the rest of his days.

Riots Follow Announcement of Jeff's Knockout

United Press Telegram.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Two negroes were killed and two hospitals are crowded with the injured and 236 prisoners are in the city jails as the result of rioting following the announcement of the winner of the fight at Reno.

Mobs of several thousands rushed the streets. The negroes were badly outnumbered. There was almost continuous rioting along Pennsylvania avenue from the White House to the Capitol. At one place two white women were attacked by three negro women.

SHREVEPORT, La., July 5.—Three negroes were killed and an iron mountain railroad conductor fatally injured in riots in northern Louisiana. Many were hurt.

EVANSTON, Ill., July 5.—Negroes insulted the whites and a pitched battle resulted. Three negroes were killed and many wounded.

MOUNDS, Ill., July 5.—Negroes shot up the town here following the fight and killed a negro policeman.

FUEBLO, Colo., July 5.—Thirty were hurt in race riots at a negro picnic as a result of the fight. Two whites were seriously stabbed. Twenty were beaten.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., July 5.—A negro killed a conductor near here who demanded his railroad fare.

CHICAGO, July 5.—A negro is dy-

ing and scores of negroes and whites were injured in fight which raged through the "black belt" last night.

HE SHOT WILD.

John Noble Had a Gun and Was Arrested Yesterday.

John Noble was arrested yesterday for making a target of everything in sight as he flourished a dangerous looking revolver. Noble paid a \$25 fine to Burgess Evans in police court last evening and was later held on an information charging concealed weapons preferred by County Detective Frank McLaughlin before Squire W. P. Clark. He is believed to be mentally deranged.

Corner Stone Laying at the Lutheran Church

An important event in the history of the erection of the new Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church on the corner of Carnegie and Fairview avenues, was the laying of the corner stone on Sunday. Special services were held Sunday morning at 10 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. E. B. Burgess, during which time the corner stone offering was lifted.

The formal exercises, the laying of the corner stone took place at 3 P. M. and were attended by a large audience including members and friends of the congregation. Rev. Alonzo T. Finkler, D. D. pastor of the Trinity Church of Albany, delivered the opening address while the second address was delivered by Rev. C. M. Watson, who represented the local Ministerial Association. Special music by the church choir and the Tenth Regiment Band was rendered. The pastor, Rev. E. B. Burgess, laid the stone with the customary rites of the Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Police Arrests Are a Score on Fourth

The police had a busy time of it yesterday with the result that nearly a score of offenders appeared before Burgess Evans. George Cowgill objected to being arrested. He said Officer P. M. Ruffin cursed him and Officer O'Brien hit him after being told in a cell. Both officers testified that Cowgill had been disorderly all day yesterday and was finally taken at night when he attempted to start a fight. He was given 72 hours. John May was arrested for being drunk and disorderly at the instance of his brother. May was taking Cowgill's part.

Putay Toulde was given 72 hours for shooting fireworks in a reckless manner and endangering women and children on the West Side.

Two other offenders were of the common variety of drunks.

NICKELSON ARRESTED.

He is Charged With Abusing His Wife After He Quit Job.

Leo Nickelson was arrested this morning on an information charging assault and battery and surety of the peace. His wife, Maude, was the informant. Leo resigned from the paid fire department on Saturday, claiming to have secured a better job. It is said that he started drinking and abusing his wife.

The information was sworn out before Squire W. P. Clark and the hearing will be held later.

STRUCK BY TRAIN.

Mike Tool Sustains Injuries That May Prove Fatal.

Mike Tool sustained injuries that will probably cause his death by being struck by a B. & O. freight train near Emerson last evening. Both legs, one arm and three fingers were badly smashed besides other numerous cuts and bruises. He was removed to the Cottage State hospital.

"Happy Hollow" Formally Opened.

Partly cloudy and showers tonight or Wednesday, is the noon weather bulletin.

THE COURIER KEPT FIGHT FANS POSTED ON BIG BATTLE; SERVICE IS BEST GIVEN IN FAYETTE COUNTY.

Final Outcome is Posted Less Than 10 Minutes After Jeffries is Knocked Through the Ropes—Thousands Hear Returns at Youth House, Smith House, the Royal and Club Rooms—Crowds Silent When White Man Loses—The Betting was Light.

"Johnson knocks out Jeffries in the 10th round." This bulletin, flashed by "The Courier" reached Connellsville fight fans less than 10 minutes after James J. Jeffries, former champion of the world, was driven through the ropes by a pile driver blow from the fist of John Arthur Johnson, now the undisputed heavyweight champion of the world, yesterday afternoon.

The news was received in silence by the hundreds gathered in front of the Youth House, where the bulletin were displayed in order that the crowds could better be accommodated. In the hearts of the white men there was gloom and disappointment. The negroes cherished their joy in silence.

It was an orderly crowd. It was almost silent. The Jeffries enthusiasts outnumbered the Johnson fans far greater than the odds that prevailed before the fight, and the white men had little chance to be joyful. When the fourth and ninth rounds were in Jeffries' favor cries of glad acclaim were heard for blocks, but the final outcome was received in silence.

The fight was the sole topic of conversation during the evening. To the credit of the colored element in Connellsville it must be said it was orderly. They received the taunts and jeers of a few maudlin whites in silence for the most part.

It contained most of them to know that they had bet everything down to their socks and woe. Here and there they became boisterous, but most were quiet; some through fear and others through a respect for the disappointed ones who guessed wrong. But there was absolutely no trouble and when most of the negroes expressed their satisfaction it was through a series of

hearty, jolly, good natured guffaws. Not a single negro appeared in police court this morning as they were released. There was no delay. On all sides congratulations were offered "The Courier" for its enterprise in furnishing such a good service.

Hundreds of telephone calls were answered for curious fans who did not come down the street or else lived out of town. "The Courier" was the first to spread the news of the final outcome to a half a score of distant towns. That "The Courier's" service was better by far than any other received in Fayette county is generally conceded.

If the other plans for detailing the fight were not handled better than the circulation and of a Uniontown paper, its fight returns must have left much to be desired. The news of this morning were published off last evening's extra edition on the street. This morning a hotel clerk, one of the early birds, picked a paper from the bundle, thinking it this morning's paper. It turned out to be the famous extra edition which had remained all night untouched.

There was general gloom among the betters, except those few who took the short end. It was hard to find Johnson money and only then at odds. The negroes bet varying sums on their man but the only whites to bet on Johnson were those who cast sentiment in the winds and took a chance. The prevailing odds were 10 to 6 and 5 to 1, although a few small wagers at 2 to 1 were reported. It is estimated that over a thousand dollars changed hands. But for the color line that was drawn many times this amount would have been wagered. Small bets of \$5 and \$10 were laid.

WEST PENN HAS RECORDS BROKEN.

Never Before Did the Crack Trolley Line Haul so Many People.

ALL THE CARS WERE JAMMED

Even With Extra Service and Everything on Wheels Pressed Into Service the Company Had a Hard Time Handling the Crowds.

Yesterday was a record breaker on the West Penn. While no official statement was given out the officials believe that traffic yesterday was heavier than ever before. From early morning until late at night the cars were crowded to capacity and even the extra service provided by the company was not sufficient to handle the crowds which demanded transportation from point to point.

The rush was particularly difficult to handle because of so many varying attractions. With celebrations in Dunbar, Mt. Pleasant and Dawson, in this section, crowds were moving in directions. In the southern end of the county the traffic was also heavy.

It was a hard day for the street cars. From early morning until late at night they were on the job, beset on all sides with impatient, restless passengers. The men retained their customary West Penn courtesy and worked faithfully at the task. Everything on wheels was pressed into service.

Superintendent J. W. Brown said this morning:

"We did the best we could. Besides the extra cars planned beforehand we ran double headers as often as possible. It was impossible to handle all the crowds that flocked to various points."

"The service was excellent, considering the adverse conditions, but whatever credit is due should go to the boys who manned the cars and worked uncomplainingly throughout the day and night."

MISS DEACON WEDS.

Becomes Bride of Polish Prince in London Today.

LONDON, July 5.—(Special.)—Princess Antoinette Albert Radziwill of Poland was married at St. Mary's church today to Miss Dorothy Deacon, daughter of the late Edward Parker Deacon of Boston.

The Death List 'Up to 21 Now in Big Four Wreck

United Press Telegram.

MIDDLETOWN, Ohio, July 5.—The unidentified body of a man was today removed from the wreckage of the "Twentieth Century Limited" of the Big Four, which collided with a freight of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton road here yesterday. This brings the list of dead to 21. Rescue parties are making the debris.

Thirty of the injured, many not seriously hurt, this morning continued their journey. Coroner Burnett of Hamilton and the Butler county Grand jury will investigate. It is believed the wreck resulted from a confusion of orders.

GETS GOVERNMENT PLACE.

James C. Munson Appointed on Government Corps in Wisconsin.

James C. Munson, Jr., who graduated with the 1910 class at the Connellsville High School last spring, this morning received an appointment upon the engineering corps of the United States Government located at Alma, Wis., on the upper Mississippi river. He will go to J. D. DuShane, formerly of Connellsville, the engineer in charge.

The engineers will work all this summer on various surveys of waterways improvements projected by the government.

A RECEPTION

On Sunday for New Members at the Methodist Church.

Sunday morning was the day set apart for the reception of the new members at the First Methodist Episcopal Church. A fine congregation was present to witness the ceremony. Twenty-two persons were baptized on Sunday and during the last nine months sixty have been admitted to full membership of the congregation. A class of 14 others are on probation.

This is a splendid church record and speaks well for Connellsville.

Picked at Killarney. Misses Rosa, Catherine and Alice O'Connor, the Misses Lowmyer, Misses Viola Adams, Camilla Monk, Edna Cook, Mary Friel, Marguerite and Madeline Laughlin and M. C. O'Connor, Edward Santenier, P. J. O'Connor, Dennis Lowmyer, M. Lohm and Ben Cook composed a party who spent yesterday at Killarney park.

Life Sentence for Hyde.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 5.—(Special.)—Dr. Hyde, convicted slayer of Colonel Swann, was today sentenced to life imprisonment in the State penitentiary. Hyde has appealed to the Supreme Court. Bail was refused.

NINE FOREIGNERS MADE CITIZENS.

Session of Naturalization Court was Held in Uniontown Today.

SENTENCES ARE HANDED DOWN

Number of Petty Offenders Are Given Jail Terms of Brief Duration—Divorce Cases Come Up for Consideration—Other Court News.

Special to The Courier.

UNIONTOWN, July 5.—A busy session of court was held this morning naturalization matters and sentences being considered. United States Commissioner J. A. G. Sitzer of Pittsburgh conducted the examination of the 15 applicants for their final papers. Of this number nine were passed, five continued and refused because he said he was a subject of the King of Italy when he turned out to be an Austrian. The successful candidates were Hector F. J. Lesobane, Hector Stuhlmeier, Andrew J. Miller, Adley Stanislak, George Pangroz, Michael Cavaleone, Abram Goldberg, Frederick Sevan and Andrew Jowack.

Minor offenders were sentenced this morning. John McCarny, convicted on four counts of larceny, was sentenced to jail for six months on each count. Mary Nelson and William King were given 30 days each for robbing a slot machine in Connellsville. Elmer Whaley was given 30 days for dodging a board bill; Pinetto Payne was sentenced for the costs in an assault and battery case; Martin Newton was given 30 days for larceny; Charles Wuehnbach was given 30 days for stealing whiskey while Elmer Daugherty will pay the costs for stealing a 98 cent watch.

A motion to strike off the non-suit was overruled in the case of Dr. J. T. Burnette against Redstone township. Burnette sued for damages resulting from lumbering over an embankment and was non-suited for contributory negligence.

The North Union township ballot boxes have been placed in the custody of John R. Hayden.

A motion for judgment was overruled in the suit of Enos E. Daugherty against Benjamin Daugherty, Earl Drake and Alfred Moffit.

Attorney F. E. Younklin was appointed master in the divorce case of Frank E. Hart against Sarah J. Hart on petition of Attorney H. Geo. May. Attorney George Patterson was appointed master in the case of Stella C. Lewis against Ray M. Lewis.

Master C. A. Rhodes has recommended

THE FOURTH IN CONNELLSVILLE CELEBRATED IN QUIET MANNER.

People Generally Remained at Home and Others Visited Towns Nearby That Had Pretentious Programs.

EXCURSIONS WELL PATRONIZED

A Good Crowd Went to Ohioyle, Some to the Ball Games in Pittsburg and Others Took a Jaunt to Oak Park, Above Morgantown.

The Ben Greet Players Benefit for Hospital

Ideal weather greeted the Ben Greet Players on their arrival in Uniontown this morning. Ben Greet arrived on the early Pennsylvania train and was taken to Oak Hill where he will be the guest of Mrs. J. V. Thompson during his stay in Uniontown. The players arrived on a morning train at 11 o'clock and were escorted to the Tidlow Hotel. The afternoon attraction, "As You Like It," which is being presented on Mrs. Thompson's beautiful grounds, is being witnessed by a large and fashionable audience and from the advance sale of tickets for "A Midsummer Night's Dream," the evening performance will be witnessed by a large audience also. The evening performance will take place on Mrs. Frank M. Seman's spacious grounds. Every arrangement has been made by Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Seman and about 600 chairs have been secured and many more will be secured if necessary.

Sky Rocket Runs Amuck at Younklin's Home, Snydertown

It was a strenuous night at Snydertown Saturday. The store and home of George Younklin was the target and that store was seriously hurt is marvelous. Soon after the family had retired a skyrocket ran amuck. The fiery missile darted through an open window upstairs, passed barely an inch above the head of a sleeping child and the sparks burned Mrs. Younklin's face. Early yesterday morning someone loaded a keg with powder and touched the fuse. The explosion which resulted did serious damage to the house. The porch roof was badly damaged and other portions of the house were damaged.

TWO FINGERS AMPUTATED.

Arthur Carr, Son of J. S. Carr, Meets With Accident.

Arthur Carr, aged about 13 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Carr, of South Pittsburg street, met with an accident Saturday night which resulted in the loss of two of his fingers on his right hand.

In some way or other he caught his hand in a farm implement and the two fingers were so badly mashed that on his arrival at the South Side hospital it was found that amputation was necessary.

NUDE NEGRO WOMAN

Found Asleep in the Kitchen of Cool Spring House.

UNIONTOWN, July 5.—(Special.)—A Cool Spring resident was surprised early this morning when he entered his kitchen and found a nude negro woman asleep behind his stove. The woman was sleeping off a jag.

When awakened she said she had been held up by white men, stripped of her clothes and pushed through a window in the kitchen, where she fell asleep.

UNRULY BOY HELD.

Merl Linderman Will Probably Be Sent Away to Institution.

Merl Linderman was arrested this morning on a charge of incorrigibility preferred against him by his mother, Mrs. Catharine Vannoclin of Dutch Bottom. The lad will be given a hearing this afternoon.

It is said that the boy refuses to go to school, is addicted to petty larceny and is generally disobedient. He will likely be sent off to some institution.

Little Girl Lost.

UNIONTOWN, July 5.—(Special.)—The six year old daughter of Mike Siland of Lenoxtown was lost in Uniontown yesterday. The Uniontown police succeeded in locating her this morning at Evans Station.

A Sane Fourth.

CHICAGO, July 5.—The Tribune bureau show that as far reported 28 were killed and 1,785 injured as the result of Fourth of July celebration. Last year the deaths totalled 44.

Splendid weather prevailed in the

coke region yesterday. Although showers were reported in other sections, there was no rainfall here to mar the festivities attending Independence Day. The temperature was moderate, too, being 72 in the morning and 78 in the afternoon. There was little air stirring, which made the afternoon rather too warm for comfort. It was the kind of a Fourth of July that people like to see.

The Fourth here was rather quiet. The discharge of firecrackers and other explosives was not as extensive as in former years and the big cannon crackers were conspicuous for their comparative absence.

Owing to the absence of any organized celebration here many people went elsewhere to spend the Fourth. The excursion trains and the street cars were loaded. Quite a number went to Conowingo to enjoy the mountain breezes. The Indian Creek valley also claimed its quota of pleasure seekers.

At Ohioyle the largest Fourth of July crowd in years invaded the town with the arrival of the excursion train. Both hotels were well patronized for dinner. At the Fairchild the largest Fourth of July crowd in the recent history of the hotel was fed at noon while the Ohioyle House also had a new record established. It rained at Ohioyle throughout the morning but not enough to spoil the fun of those who went for a day's outing.

In the morning Dunbar was the center of attraction for many Connellsville and Yough region people who were on hand for the start of the Marathon race. Then they came to Connellsville and many of them kept on through to Mt. Pleasant. Dunbar also had a good sprinkling of Connellsville people present for the fireworks display last night.

Dunbar's celebration drew its crowd chiefly from the immediate surrounding country. However, the Dawson folks had a most enjoyable day, the big part of the crowd congregating at the park where the races and the ball games were held.

The Ellettsville Hippodrome was the center of interest of many from the towns between Connellsville and Uniontown. Mt. Pleasant attracted its crowd from all points in Westmoreland and Fayette counties. The old town surprised itself with the success of its Fourth and the first day of the Old Home Week.

In Connellsville there was comparatively little noise, that is compared with some other Fourth's, and the order was remarkably good.

Explosion of Powder Injures a Small Boy

Marcus Gomas, Jr., aged 12 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Gomas, Sr., of Etna street, was painfully injured yesterday by the explosion of powder which a number of his companions were using in an old gun. Gomas was with the boys and was the only one of the crowd who was burned by the powder. A large portion of flesh on his left hip was torn and at first it was thought that he had been seriously injured.

His brother, Charles, who was with the boys at the time the accident occurred, hurriedly removed his brother to Dr. Kern's office, where the injury was attended to. The wound required a number of stitches. He was later removed to his home where he is resting easy today.

George Conn May Lose Eye From an Explosion

George Conn of Snydertown was seriously hurt yesterday as a result of an exploding cannon cracker. Mr. Conn held the cracker in his hand while another man attempted to get a light. He did not see that the fuse on his own cracker was lit.

Just as Conn dropped the cannon cracker it went off and the full force of the explosion caught Conn in the face. One eye was badly injured and it is feared the sight will be lost.

During their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Ritchey, the celebration of Connellville is spending this week here visiting friends. Mrs. E. J. Means of Pennsville was the guest of Mrs. J. M. Mayday. Mr. and Mrs. Austin Cable of Connellville and Ritchey and family of Pennsville were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Mayday on Sunday and attended the Children's exercises at the Mt. Olive Church. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Mayday were also visiting friends here over Sunday. Mrs. E. J. Edward is seriously ill with pneumonia and is being nursed by her sister, Allen Swink and daughter, Mary. She is in Saltlick township attending a

Mrs. W. M. Gloffely departed Sunday evening for Sand Patch to visit with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Rafferty.

visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Richey.

During the week of Conneltsville is spending the week here visiting with the family of Sue Means of Pennville was the guest of Mrs. Mary Wilson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richey and family of Pennville were visiting at the home of D. J. Richey on Sunday and attended the Children's Convention at the home of Mrs. J. C. Lewis Ansell and family of Jintown.

Mr. and Mrs. Richey and family were visiting friends here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Edwards is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Swink and daughter, Mary, are in Swink township attending a

Goodness comes with a better understanding of the transient nature of many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—direct efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed—assisted by the pleasant laxative remedy Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

The beneficial effects are due to the fact that this is the one remedy which promotes the free action of the bowels, thus debilitating the organs and the system. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine manufacture by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The Daily Courier.

THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers,
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TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 5, 1910.

THE GREAT FIGHT;
ITS FEATURES AND ITS MORALS.

The Great Fight is over. The black man was against the white. The many who backed their judgment with cash are wise and sagacious; the country is safe and sane; and, from heated discussion of the physical prowess of the pugilists, the people have turned to sober consideration of the moral of the question which held the breathless attention of a large majority of the citizens of this enlightened nation yesterday.

From a sporting point of view, the fight was tame. Jeffries was outclassed from start to finish, and was saved from a terrific knock-out blow only by charity. His explanation is perhaps the correct one. He was too old and had been too long out of the ring. Under all the circumstances it seems odd to the outsider that the conceptions of professional judgment concerning the result was so wide of the mark. We can well understand why sentiment should favor the white man, but experts in pugilism are not credited with possessing much sentimentality.

As a financial venture, the fight was a great success. No similar encounter ever drew a bigger business. The promoters made a large profit, and the combatants themselves made small fortunes. The sum of \$107,000 is sufficient to console the loser, while the winner ought to be happy with \$110,000 in his pocket. The thousands who dropped some large and small on Jeffries will have to content themselves with the reflection that the Mutts are not all dead yet.

A striking and unpleasant feature of the fight was the race prejudice which it inflamed all over the country. The whites received the verdict in silence. They were disappointed and many of them disgusted. The blacks were hilarious and in some places insulting. Numerous encounters ensued in consequence. There is no excuse for this. The black man won fairly. He won because he was the better man. But the fact did not establish the supremacy of the one race over the other. Intelligent people should have too much sense to think otherwise, and ignorant people too strongly imbued with the false notion very properly paid for their error by physical or financial punishment, or both.

Pre-fighting is a national disgrace and a national detriment. Public sentiment, however, is prone to tolerate it while a big fight is on, and denounce it only after the fight is over. For weeks a majority of the people of the country have read about Jeffries and Johnson with interest, if not with avidity. The newspapers have given large space to their daily doings while in training, and elaborate preparations were made for flashing the details of the fight from the ring-side to expectant crowds in every city, town and hamlet.

The nation was drunk with excitement. Its combined senses were obscured by its aroused animal nature. Today, it is sober and repentant, ready to say that the only State in the Union which permits prize-fighting should enact a law against it.

REGULATE THE SALE
OF FIREWORKS.

The widespread movement on the part of public bodies and public newspapers looking toward a better and wiser celebration of Independence Day is beginning to bear good fruit, though much in the way of reform remains yet to be done. This cannot all be accomplished, however, by moral suasion. The legislative powers must help by enacting laws regulating the use of explosives. Among other agencies of police and danger, the deadly cannon cracker must be eliminated in Connellsville. It cost a Philippine veteran an eye yesterday, and in Washington every eighth year injuries are reckoned in this service. These are but isolated examples.

All fireworks are more or less dangerous, and it is thus their manufacture and sale were regulated by law. Without such a law it is difficult for local authority to enforce its own safe and sane regulations; for example, Burgess Evans issued a proclamation against the use of explosives on any other day but the Fourth, but the dealers had them on sale a week or more before the Fourth. The small boy bought, and he shot as he thought.

THE ANONYMOUS
CORRESPONDENT.

We are in receipt of the following complaint, signed, "A Subscriber:" I sent you some interesting news this week and as I am a subscriber, I thought you could have put it in, but you failed to do so. I shall fail to take your paper any more. I have taken it for years and I supposed a small amount of news would all of some of your vacuums.

We duly received the news sent by "Subscriber," but as he failed to sign his name to the communication the contents were not printed. The news may have been all right, but "Subscriber," old or ex, is respectfully informed that it is a necessary rule of this office, and of every other widely conducted newspaper office, to refuse to print anonymous communications.

The rule has been adopted in The Courier office only after the editor has been imposed upon several times by false and even vicious information. Not very long since, a notice of a mar-

riage was received at this office. It was signed by what seemed to be the bona fide signature of a real person. It turned out to be a fake. The name was fictitious and the announcement false. It caused two young people no end of embarrassment, not to mention the chagrin of the management of The Courier.

We will be pleased to receive news from our old subscriber, or any other subscriber, or any other friend, but in order to distinguish friends from fakers it is necessary for us to adhere to the rule that all communications be signed by the authors, not necessarily for publication but as an evidence of good faith.

THE AWAKENING
OF THE PEOPLE.

The suits instituted in the Somerset county courts against a Johnstown water company for taking away the natural domestic water supplies of the plaintiffs remind us of the ancient and well established adage, "We never miss the water 'till the well goes dry."

There are many Pennsylvania communities who have been sitting idly by and seeing the sources of their water supplies dried up, polluted or diverted, without protest, much less prohibition. While the wells of supply are not wholly dry the danger of their becoming insufficient or unfit is dawning forcibly upon the public mind, and there are evidences of a great awakening.

Water is no longer free to the average community. It has become a commodity, and its value is impressed upon the consumer. It has been dangerously diminished and the necessity of conservation is painfully apparent.

The awakening has come none too soon.

BROWNSVILLE IN LINE
FOR A FREE BRIDGE.

The old Brownsville toll bridge has been purchased by the Monongahela Railroad Company. It is alleged, for the purpose of giving that railroad company certain rights-of-way across and over its approaches. If this be true, there is no reason why the franchise should not be required by the two counties and a free inter-county bridge constructed on the old site.

Toll bridges are against modern public policy, and especially toll bridges between large communities or portions of prominent highways such as the National Pike. As we have stated before, the wonder is that when that great highway was built the Brownsville bridge was not made a part of it. When we consider the immense traffic over the National Pike in its prime, we wonder how many times the bridge company was paid for the old bridge.

The Brownsville and West Brownsville citizens should take up the matter of a free bridge and in a practical manner press it vigorously. Talk will not accomplish anything. The matter must be undertaken in a businesslike manner. Money must be provided for the employment of counsel and the payment of expenses, and an energetic committee should be appointed to personally direct the fight.

We speak from experience, and we charge nothing for advice.

The Uniontown Herald boasts about the wide circulation of its extra edition, and intimates that without it Connellsville would have known little or nothing of the fight. Through the enterprise of the Courier, the Connellsville people knew all about the fight hours before the Herald extra arrived. When it did arrive, we are reliably informed that the handle wasn't even opened. The Herald said something a few days ago about The Courier sending out a bundle of newspapers that was not opened. The Uniontown Herald is enterprising, and it is appropriate to tell us about it, but it is not the only enterprising newspaper in Fayette county. Fayette county's greatest and best newspaper, published at Steel Island, modestly prevents us from mentioning its name, but everybody knows it, so it is not necessary to mention it.

It is human to moralize after the deed is over.

A retired pugilist should never come back, unless he needs the money.

A colored church prayed all day for pugilist Johnson's success. "The prayer of the righteous availeth much," but in this case it seems that Johnson depended more upon physical strength than on spiritual advantage.

The Uniontown Herald says it was called up at midnight by a Connellsville man who wanted to know if Jeff had won the fight. We don't doubt the accuracy of this statement, but if the call came from Connellsville, where the news of the fight was flashed over the town round by round from bulletins received at the Courier office, it must have come from one of the Herald's 25 Connellsville subscribers who had waited in vain for his copy of The Herald extra.

Some revolutionaries are deadly enemies of children even when hung on their reach.

The Weather Man was good to the Fourth.

Chief Justice Fuller of the United States Supreme Court died in the harness.

The J. J. combine caught some old birds as well as some Japs.

The Bingville Bugle believes in blowing it.

The great and glorious Fourth began one day too soon at Lenoir, but perhaps the foreign element was not well advised.

The Connellsville region's celebration of the glorious Fourth was great and glowing.

The Board of Public Works of West Virginia has chalked up corporate assessments, particularly the natural gas and oil interests owned by the Standard Oil Company. That ought to be sufficient until the consumer gets his breath.



Uncle Sam's New Occupation—Washing Soiled Greenbeans.

Paternalism until the consumer gets his breath.

The Pennsylvania is installing a new Pullman steel coach sleeping service. The new cars will bring added and improved protection against accident. The B. & O. steel coaches are mostly coke racks, but the new management is getting into the passenger game.

The postal receipts of Connellsville have increased 25 per cent. during the past year. We are growing and springing, without the aid of tens of thousands of campaign circulars.

The Greenburg-Connellsville coal and coke operators are extending their operations into West Virginia, but they are not departing from the great Pittsburgh coal seam.

Dawson fell down on his aviation feat, but Mr. Pleasant soared high.

The Fourth of July excursion business doesn't argue bad times in the Connellsville coke region.

Colonel Roosevelt declines to run for Governor of New York. He prefers, at the present at least, to remain a humble but colonial citizen.

The Sligo milk milk has joined the summer vacation through. We will hope to see them back soon more vigorous than ever.

The fever of High Finance has invaded Gary, the Steel Corporation's model mill town. Some of the clerks have been caught padding payrolls.

Cumberland is doing a record-breaking marriage license business.

There is a disposition among the Blair county Democrats to go a-berrying.

The Republicans have no copyright on the word "bribe." The Democrats are working hard on the job.

Senator Penrose is likely to become the leader of the Senate. If he is we will doubtless hear more about Bonanza.

We trust that Secretary Knox will not feel obliged to buy his way out of the House of Representatives by the refusal of Congress to buy his official coachman a new pair of mitts. The Secretary can stand it if Congress can.

The Connellsville coke region community of interest is trying to surround and control a goodly share of the coke business of West Virginia.

The American Party sounds big, but it's all sound.

CLASSIFIED ADS.
ONE CENT A WORD.

Wanted—GENTLEMAN WISHES room and board in Connellsville with private family preferred. Address, "ROOMER," care Courier, 5/24/10.

Wanted—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that HOWARD HOLDINGS can furnish fire insurance at reduced rates. 310 Second Nat. Bank Bldg. June 25/10.

Wanted—FOUR MIDDLE-AGED Connellsville gentlemen to cover Connellsville, Uniontown, Greensburg, West Newton, Brownsville, Charlestown, Monaca, Wagnerburg, Washington and Blairville. All summer's job. \$2.75 per day. OLSEN BROTHERS, Holliston, N. Y. 5/24/10.

For Rent—NICE FURNISHED rooms at PITCHER'S, North Pittsburgh Street. May 21/10.

For Rent—8 ROOM HOUSE; water and gas. Apply JAS. D. MILLARD, 223 Trevor Street. June 2/10.

For Rent—SEVEN ROOM HOUSE; all conveniences. Madison Avenue. Apply J. KINSBURSKY, Pittsburgh Street, T-1-240 925. 5/24/10.

For Rent—A VACUUM CLEANER, owned by the ladies of the Christian Church. Rental only \$2.00 a day. Apply MRS. A. J. BUTTERNORTH, 114 Crawford Avenue. 5/24/10.

For Sale—CONCRETE LOT ON MURPHY Avenue. Sacrifice price. DR. W. G. SHELLEY, West Main Street, June 2/10.

For Sale—FINE DRIVING HORSE, safe for any one to drive. Inquire at STILLWAGON'S BOARDING STABLES. June 1/10.

For Sale—SOUTH PREMIER REGULATION Typewriter Table in good condition at bargain. Inquire at this office. 11/24/10.

For Sale—SOUTH CONNELLSVILLE lots. Convenient, cheap, easy terms. Inquire at THE COURIER OFFICE.

For Sale—WHITE STEAMER CAR.

Reminders for the
Week of the 4th

SILK GLOVES—A new shipment of tan, blue, black and white gloves, Centemeri make, in all sizes. Price.....50c

NEW NECKWEAR—One lot of beautiful Jabots and Dutch collars in neat new designs—lace, net and embroidery effects at popular prices.

NEW RIBBONS—Our ribbon stock has been brightened by the arrival of new ribbons in Moire and Roman stripes suitable for sashes, belts, ties, etc.

CHILDREN'S SOX—Very popular this warm weather. Come in pink, white and blue with fancy jacquard tops, also in black lace.....25c

CORSET SPECIAL NO. 1—One lot of our regular \$1.00 Royal Worcester corsets to be closed out at.....50c

CORSET SPECIAL NO. 2—One lot of \$2.00 Royal Worcester corsets, now being closed out at.....\$1.00

KIMONA CREPPES—"Serpentine" creppes in plain grey, blue and navy, and fancy Japanese, floral and conventional patterns in all shades. Price.....18c

CUSHION MATERIALS—A big assortment of cretonnes in light and dark colors, very pretty designs in stripes and figures. Desirable for cushions, etc.....18c to 25c

BISSELL'S SWEEPERS—The most popular and durable sweeper made and known everywhere as the best. Prices very moderate. Let us show you.

CHILDREN'S UNDER WAISTS—Ferris and Nazareth makers, the two most widely known makes, sold by us in sizes from 1 to 12 years at.....25c

PARASOLS—Beautiful designs and color effects with hardwood and natural handles. A large assortment from which to choose. Also Children's Parasols in white and colors.

NEW RUGS—Just received a few new numbers in 9x12 Velvets, 9x12 Body Brussels and 9x12 Tapestries. Also 27x54 inch Velvets. They present a good line of patterns and color effects. Prices Low.

E. DUNN

129-131-133 N. PITTSBURG STREET.

In good condition. Call at 400 SOUTH EIGHT STREET, West Side, Connellsville, Pa. 25June10

FOR SALE—FOR \$50.00, ONE CUT under spring delivery wagon and new set single harness. Inquire WELKIE & SONS. 10 June10

FOR SALE—AN OSBORN BINDER, 6 foot cut, in best class condition. Inquire of W. J. WILDER, South Connellsville. June28/10

FOR SALE—THE KIND OF SUITS others are charging \$25 and \$30 for, we now make for \$18 and \$20. DAVIS & COLLEN, Tailor. 10

FOR SALE—BEST PAYING RUST, new in Connellsville; price \$5,000. Will consider improved real estate in exchange. Address BOX 507, Connellsville, Pa. 30June10

To the Public. MR. C. W. KIPFORD IS NO LONGER in my employ and in no way connected with the sale of the Lester Piano, which is sold exclusively in this territory by PETER R. WEIMER, 120 East Main Street, Connellsville, Pa. May30/10-60d

Executor's Notice. ESTATE OF LOUIS STANFORD HYATT, DECEASED. Letters testamentary in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to ROBERT NORRIS, Executor. Sterling, Higbee & Matthews, Connellsville, Pa. 10-20-27June10-18July

Bliss Wanted. THE BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS of Connellsville Township will re-

SCREEN DOORS.

We have a complete run of sizes in Screen Doors and Windows and are offering the best built doors on the market for the least money.

Natural Finish Varnished Doors, in all sizes, with spindles and ornamental corner brackets, complete with hinges, handle and all fixtures, any size, complete.....\$1.49

Cherry Stained Doors, all sizes, strongly built with cross pieces, a good substantial door, complete with all the fixtures, each.....99c

Screen Windows, 2 ft. high, extend to 34 inches wide, hardwood frames, well made, each.....25c

WALL PAPER.

Now is the time to secure great bargains in Wall Paper. Our line is complete with neat, attractive, dainty patterns, at prices away down. If you have rooms to paper it will pay you to look over our line as we can save you dollars. We have beautiful patterns from 7 1/2c, 5c down to 3c, the bolt. Our 7 1/2c papers comprise many dainty patterns with cut out borders, and we are always pleased to show them to you. We have 40 patterns at 5c the bolt and the papers we can sell you at 3c, 10c to 12 1/2c cannot be duplicated at less than twice these figures.

SHOES.

Remember we are closing out our entire shoe stock. We have 2,000 pairs to go at wholesale prices.

Our American Gentleman \$2.50 Shoes for.....\$2.85

The American Lady \$3.50 Shoes for.....\$2.40

All other shoes are being sold at the same proportion and now is the time to save money.

SCHMITZ'
New York Racket StoreSomething Doing
IN FOOTWEAR.

at C. W. Downs & Co.'s All the Time

125 pairs of Ladies' \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 \$3.00 and \$3.50 Evening and House Slippers to be sold at

\$1.00

Four Days—Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

These Slippers are odds and ends collected every season and some of them are out of style just now. Every pair of them are good and serviceable. All made by Chas. K. Fox, the greatest Slipper manufacturer in the world. This price is for these 4 days only.....\$1.00 a Pair

C. W. DOWNS & CO.,
Connellsville's Leading High Grade Shoe Store.

GOING SOME.

The South Connellsville Industries, including the Humbert Tin Plant Mill, the Pittsburgh Salt Works, the Walter Aluminum Coating Plant and other industries are all in active operation, and work has been commenced on the Ripley Glass Works which will employ several hundred hands.

The Connellsville Extension Company, office in The Courier Building, Connellsville, has several hundred desirable lots left. They are the cheapest real estate proposition in the neighborhood. Convenient to trolley, city water, electric light and natural gas. Prices range from \$50 to \$250 and \$300. Your own terms. These lots, like the town, are

GOING SOME.

DON'T

WASTE TIME!

If you are looking for the best to be had in Oxford let us show you the Armstrong for Ladies at \$3.75 or our Nettleton for Men at \$5.00 and \$5.50. They have all the up-to-dateness that is to be had in fine footwear and you get that comfortable fitting that only goes with Oxfords of the highest grades. Every time you wear them you are better satisfied with them, they keep their shape until worn out, and there never is any cause for complaint about the service. They are the best you can buy and it's economy to buy an Armstrong or a Nettleton Oxford.

Norris & Hooper
104 W. Main St., Connellsville, Pa.

JACK JOHNSON IS THE WINNER OF GREAT PRIZE FIGHT AT RENO.

Big Boilermaker Was no Match for the Giant Negro Who Toyed With White Man After the Early Rounds.

JEFFRIES WAS BUT A SHELL

Negro Outlasted His Opponent Who Failed to Show the Old Stamina. Johnson's Flashes Overpowered Old Much Execution—End Came in the Fifteenth.

Reno, Nev., July 5.—Jack Johnson, the negro heavy-weight champion, has turned over the sporting world. He knocked out James J. Jeffries in the fifteenth round.

It was sudden, this defeating of a hitherto unbeaten man. It came swiftly like the dropping of some bolt that wrecks a 10,000-horsepower dynamo.

Hardly had the bell sounded when the lightning movement of the negro's right arm in an uppercut ended in a thud. The tremendous head of the white fighting man swung back as the glove landed on his jaw just to the right of the mid-chin. His torso relaxed, his knees trembled, then croaked. Down he went.

Sixteen thousand persons leaped to their feet and the great dish of the arena was so still that those sitting next to the ring could hear the click of the black champion's teeth as he snapped his jaw shut and stood waiting over the fallen fighter.

The timekeeper had counted nine. Jeff, his head swinging from side to side on his thick neck, struggled to his knees to his feet. Hardly had he straightened when two terrific blows shot over his feebly rising guard. A right and left uppercut to the chin followed. Down the white man tumbled. This time his body was out side the ropes and his legs were croaked. Over the white strands. He not hunched to this point, eyes closed, hands drooping over knees.

Richard Was Rattled. The spell was broken. The arena roared. Richard, the referee, was rattled. He stood by the side of the beaten pugilist, counting in a dazed sort of way. Nobody watched him. Everybody had their eyes on Jeff.

In the uproar timekeeper hunting counted Jeff out. Nobody heard him. Abe Attell ran over from Jeff's corner and lifted up the ropes while the fighter clambered blindly through.

The man stood, half crouching, knowing nothing. Jim Corbett yelled something at him. The words were unheard.

Then came the black man, not knowing that his antagonist was counted out.

He came lightly, stepping swiftly like a cat stalking a jumping mouse to the side of the bloody, half-conscious man and with his arms jerking back and forth, with the thrust of an engine's piston, he pounded and pounded the drooping head of the former champion.

Uppercuts, each one of them. First with the right, then with the left. Johnson swung back the falling head. Against them the tremendous bulk of the white man tumbled.

Sam Berger, Jeff's manager, jumped into the ring and rushed to Jeff's side. Richard understood and he waved Johnson back in his corner. At the same time he held up his hand and motioned to the black retiree. That was the end. The fight was won. A man unscathed, and thought to be unbeatable, had been pounded into defeat. The championship remains with the negro, and \$75,000, 60 per cent of the total purse of \$125,000, had been won.

A Clean Knockout. It was what the followers of pugilism call a clean knockout. The blow that the black man sent up from his waist to the point of Jeff's chin in that first quarter minute of the fifteenth round was the blow that finished the battle.

Jeff was outclassed, outpointed. He did not lose because of a lucky blow. He lost because he was an older man than when he last fought, because he had not "come back" from his years of physical and nervous flabbiness.

A surprise they call this sort of thing in the sporting world. A surprise because the results were not forecasted by the weightiest opinion of experts. Maybe this is because of judgment of muscle in the mass, of bulk, of the horsepower register in a man's blow cannot be judges of comparative psychology. Maybe because a white man finds a negro's intellectual operations deceiving.

This is what one who was not an expert in pugilism might have seen in the ring. A white man whose eye nerve was teased to fiddle string, tautness, who kept his power of coordination between mind and muscle at such a working pitch that mental fatigue threatened each instant. Opposed to him a negro who was not afraid, who was vain in his skill of self-protection but not to the point of recklessness, who approached the task of winning an antagonist with an easy and baffling confidence.

When Jeff's face was hurrowed from mind strain the negro was laughing. When the white fighter strained his utmost to free himself from the clinch the black man simply put his right on his opponent's arms and

shoulders and rested. One man worked tirelessly without rest; the other rested much of the time and was terrible in flashes of action.

Perhaps the white fighter misunderstood the periods of careless stooping he read in the other's actions. He fought as if he believed he was invincible and that the cunning, shifty black before him was not capable of forcing him into a coma, however, much he might slash and slice and flesh. A difference in physiology had something to do with the result.

A Great Spectacle. No such spectacle as this one inside the graded tiers of humanity has ever been seen probably in this country. No such spectacle will be seen again. It was the fight of the century. It was the surprise of the century also.

In comparison with the man of the white skin that opposed him the negro fighter seemed almost puny. He looked as if he ought to be overwhelmed by the sheer weight of his antagonist's bulk.

The fighters refused to shake hands in formal preliminary to their battle. Referee Richard learned their wishes in this regard and did not press the point. As a final ceremony the bronze-colored Jordan stepped to the center of the ring and made his last announcement: "is to be a fight of forty-five rounds," he said, "and may the best man win. Let her go."

Jordan stepped back and Johnson jumped lightly from his corner. Jeff dropped one side of his body into his characteristic fighting crouch and advanced slowly from his corner.

FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Johnson Had No Trouble Landing on Jeffries.

Round 1.—Jeff flinched several times and Johnson landed light left to face, long clinch. Jeff grimacing. Johnson tried two lefts, which Jeff blocked with shoulder and clinch followed in which he landed kidney punches. Jeff landed right to the body and left hook to the jaw. Jeff slumped inside left jab. They clinched. They walked slowly around the ring laughing, but Johnson could not push the white man back in the next clinch. As they were locked Jeff grinned confidently over the negro's shoulder just before the referee made them break away. Then Johnson, shuffling in boldly, tried two lefts that went whizzing straight for Jeff's jaw, but in each instance the white man threw up his huge shoulder and the blows were blocked. Then followed a clinch in which Jeff, with a hand free, pounded the negro in the kidneys. Again they broke away. Jeff with sudden aggressiveness then out loose a right for the heart at the same time sending over a right hook for the jaw. Both blows landed, but they did not do much damage. Quick as a flash the negro started a left for the boomer's face, but Jeff with agility slipped inside of the punch and they were clinched at the bell. The round was about even.

Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 2.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

Round 3.—Fighting slowly and carefully, no lost motion. Jack missed right swing and took a left to the body. In the break the negro scored the left to Jim's eye. In the fighting that followed light blows were landed. Jack landed a right uppercut. Jim forced the pace and the men clinched. As they broke out of it Johnson sent a stiff left to Jim's eye. Then came a mix in which the blows landed were comparatively light. At long range the next moment Johnson sparred beautifully, following with a hard right uppercut, his best blow. His judgment of distance, however, was poor, and when he missed the mark he shook his head as if perplexed. Then Jeff rushed with both arms swinging, but Johnson blocked and clinched him just as the bell sounded. The negro patted Jeff on the back in friendly fashion as they started to leave the center of the ring. So far Jeff had landed the only real hard blow, but the round as a whole was about an even break. As they sat

Johnson Had No Trouble Landing on Jeffries.

Round 4.—Jeff flinched several times and Johnson landed light left to face, long clinch. Jeff grimacing. Johnson tried two lefts, which Jeff blocked with shoulder and clinch followed in which he landed kidney punches. Jeff landed right to the body and left hook to the jaw. Jeff slumped inside left jab. They clinched. They walked slowly around the ring laughing, but Johnson could not push the white man back in the next clinch. As they were locked Jeff grinned confidently over the negro's shoulder just before the referee made them break away. Then Johnson, shuffling in boldly, tried two lefts that went whizzing straight for Jeff's jaw, but in each instance the white man threw up his huge shoulder and the blows were blocked. Then followed a clinch in which Jeff, with a hand free, pounded the negro in the kidneys. Again they broke away. Jeff with sudden aggressiveness then out loose a right for the heart at the same time sending over a right hook for the jaw. Both blows landed, but they did not do much damage. Quick as a flash the negro started a left for the boomer's face, but Jeff with agility slipped inside of the punch and they were clinched at the bell. The round was about even.

Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 5.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

Round 6.—Fighting slowly and carefully, no lost motion. Jack missed right swing and took a left to the body. In the break the negro scored the left to Jim's eye. In the fighting that followed light blows were landed. Jack landed a right uppercut. Jim forced the pace and the men clinched. As they broke out of it Johnson sent a stiff left to Jim's eye. Then came a mix in which the blows landed were comparatively light. At long range the next moment Johnson sparred beautifully, following with a hard right uppercut, his best blow. His judgment of distance, however, was poor, and when he missed the mark he shook his head as if perplexed. Then Jeff rushed with both arms swinging, but Johnson blocked and clinched him just as the bell sounded. The negro patted Jeff on the back in friendly fashion as they started to leave the center of the ring. So far Jeff had landed the only real hard blow, but the round as a whole was about an even break. As they sat

Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 7.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

Round 8.—Fighting slowly and carefully, no lost motion. Jack missed right swing and took a left to the body. In the break the negro scored the left to Jim's eye. In the fighting that followed light blows were landed. Jack landed a right uppercut. Jim forced the pace and the men clinched. As they broke out of it Johnson sent a stiff left to Jim's eye. Then came a mix in which the blows landed were comparatively light. At long range the next moment Johnson sparred beautifully, following with a hard right uppercut, his best blow. His judgment of distance, however, was poor, and when he missed the mark he shook his head as if perplexed. Then Jeff rushed with both arms swinging, but Johnson blocked and clinched him just as the bell sounded. The negro patted Jeff on the back in friendly fashion as they started to leave the center of the ring. So far Jeff had landed the only real hard blow, but the round as a whole was about an even break. As they sat

Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 9.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 10.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 11.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 12.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 13.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 14.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

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Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 16.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 17.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

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Jeff Assumes Crouch. Round 21.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack raised right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a swifter, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corners.

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S. S. Myers Is Dead at Age of 73

S. S. Myers, aged 73 years, one of the oldest and most widely known residents of the West Side, died Sunday morning at his late home in North First street, following a lingering illness.

Lucas was a son of the late Thomas J. Myers, a veteran of the War of 1812. He was born February 1837 at Lebanon, Westmoreland county, and for a number of years conducted a tannery on Mounts creek. When a young man he was married to Miss Anna Livegood, who survives. For many years he resided in the West Side and conducted a small store on Main street. He moved to the West Side in 1861 and continued a tannery up until 1892 when the steam tanning succeeded the old way of tanning. After retiring from the tannery business he conducted a leather and shoe store which business he looked after up until his recent illness. Mr. Myers was known and respected by every man, woman and child in the West Side. He was a devout member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and attended services regularly up until his health failed him. In addition to his widow he is survived by the following grown children: Mrs. Anna Livegood, wife of George J. Morgan of the West Side, Grant Myers, of Connelville, manager of the Connelville Machine & Car Company's plant, Mrs. Flora Lyon, wife of W. S. Lyon, of Hazlet; Mrs. Anna Jarrett, wife of Charles Jarrett, of Hazlet; Mrs. Gladys Packing House, Mrs. Gustaf Mrs. Anna Garrison, wife of Herbert Garrison of Yellow Creek; George H. of the West Side. Two sons James D. and Samuel Sheppard, Jr., are deceased. Two sisters of a large family survive, Mrs. Jane Butterfield of Pittsburg, and Mrs. Nancy Stouffer of Kingswood, Pa., near Scottdale. Funeral services were held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from his late home. Rev. R. C. Wolf, officiated.

An Anniversary. To Be Held Next Saturday by Normalville Odd Fellows.

The Normalville Lodge No. 424 of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows will hold their first anniversary on Saturday, July 9th, celebrating it with an old-time basket picnic dinner. All friends of the order are invited. Refreshments will be served during the day and a festival will be held in the evening. Broder's grove is the site chosen for the merry-making.

A parade will be held at 11 A. M. There are three sessions to the program. The morning session will be at 11 A. M., afternoon session at 1:30 and the evening session at 7:30.

"Fished" After Trousters. Cincinnati, July 5.—While Dominick de Angelis slept at his home a thief with a fishing pole deftly fished the trousers of De Angelis from their accustomed place near the bed. Inside the "catch" the fisherman found \$30 and a gold watch.

Have The Courier delivered to your home or office every day. 1c a copy.

Poor Appetite

Indicates weakness of the stomach nerves which control the desire for food. It is a sure sign that the digestive organs need the help of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

We Will Make Quick Work

Of all the Remainder of our Summer goods. Fall styles on the road and need room. Here is housecleaning that cleans. Come and see them go. Everything on

CREDIT

Here is the way they start!

\$20.00 Ladies Cloth Suits	\$7.00 Wash Suits	\$7.00 Wash Dresses
10	4.25	3.98

\$1.25 Wash Waists	\$25.00 Men's Suits	\$20.00 Men's Suits
89c	13	15

Small deposit. Only \$1.00 down.

Union Credit Clothing Co.

207 NORTH PITTSBURGH STREET
Opp. 5 and 10 Cent Store.

Phenalein "Saves" Tired Nerves

Ladies, when shopping, eating, traveling, or in the home, a Phenalein tablet, dissolved on the tongue in the instant relief for that disagreeable feeling of social distaste always results in a changed condition of the entire system. C. C. Oakland, Cal., writes: "I have never found anything else so well the chronic constipation from which I suffer."

Phenalein is the gentlest and most pleasant bowel remedy. At drug stores, 25 cents, or direct from The Pax Chemical Co., Chicago, Ill.

BALTIMORE & OHIO

EXCURSION TO

Cumberland

AND RETURN

SUNDAY, JULY 10

ROUND \$1.50 FROM CONNELLSVILLE

Special train leaves at 9:00 A. M.

For Letterheads, Legal Work Office Forms

and all uses down to manifold—

Crescent Bond

Liberty Linen Bond

Security Bond

(Imprinted)

Three very fine papers that cover every weight and tint—moderate in price. Great and plain finish. Develops to match the same is looking the part. Do it with three lines and say less.

Job Department, Courier.

WELL DRILLING

Water wells, bore holes and test holes drilled with the latest improved machinery at the most reasonable prices.

CHAS. E. NICHOLSON,

121 Madison street, Connelville, Pa.

THE FOURTH IS MODIFIED

Special to 'The Courier.

A Gorgeous Pageant.
It was a grand parade that the English people made through Elverson and Scotland in their celebration yesterday. The pageant was one of the most gorgeous ever seen here, and showed a variety of historical costumes.

of May, A. D., 1910.
J. L. EVANS, Burgess.

PROCEEDINGS ON INCREASE OF IN-
DEBTEDNESS BY AN ELECTION.
Notice.

To the electors of the Borough of
Connellswally, of a special election to be
held Tuesday, July 12th, 1910, between


points subject to check.....	1,000,075.94
Demand certifi- cates of de- posit	88,302.01
Time certifi- cates of de- posit	1,000.00
Certified checks	51.91
Cashier's checks	

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus Fund	36,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	1,027.23
National Bank Notes outstanding	100,000.00
Due to other National Banks	7,004.83
Due to approved Reserve	

Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	110,000.00
divided Profits, less li-	
x-nesses and Taxes paid....	10,463.57
ational Bank Notes out-	
standing	40,200.00
Dividends unpaid	5,000.00
Individual deposits subject to	
check	671,200.31
Wharrier's checks outstand-	

Classified Advertisements

nts 1c a Word.



A FIRE OR A THIEF

In somebody else's home is simply a news item.
But a fire or thief in your own home would be a mighty serious matter.
That's why your valuable papers should be in a Safe Deposit Box in our strong vaults and your money in a savings or checking account with us.

Good idea to attend to this at once.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"THE BANK THAT DOES THINGS FOR YOU."
46 MAIN STREET, CONNELLSVILLE, PENNA.

4% on Savings.
Money Orders.
Steamship Tickets.

The Title & Trust Co. of Western Penna.

**The Oldest Savings Bank
in Fayette County.**

Capital and Surplus
\$425,000.00

per cent. paid on Savings. Interest Compounded semi-annually. A general Banking business transacted.

If you would appreciate dealing with a bank that renders a service that makes you feel welcome every time you call, then open an account with

The Colonial National Bank

Connellsville, Pa., Corner Main and Pittsburg Streets.

CAPITAL, \$100,000.00.
SURPLUS, \$38,000.00.

PAYS
3% on Demand Savings Deposits.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.
STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

JOHNSTON COAL COMPANY

WE CAN NOW SUPPLY YOU
WITH LUMP COAL.

Bell Phone 150. Tri-State 411.
Office, 223 East Ninth Street,
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

J. B. KURTZ,

NOTARY PUBLIC
AND REAL ESTATE.
No. 3 South Meadow Lane.
Connellsville Pa.

McCLAREN

AGENT FOR
DYE WORKS

MORRIS & CO.

UNDERTAKERS
118-120 South Pittsburg St.
Next to The Wyman.
Bell Phone 32. Tri-State 147.
Night Calls at Office.

WEAR

Horner's
Clothing

Brant & Workman,

PLUMBERS.
Plumbing, Tinsmith and Heating.
Hot Water, Hot Air Heating.
ALL KINDS OF JOBBING.
Bell Phone 517.
SHOP NEAR YOUR HOUSE.

Classified Advertisements 1c a Word.

JACK JOHNSON IS THE WINNER.

(Continued from Fifth Page.)

down Johnson seemed to be puffing a bit, while Jeff had a swollen lip. Pleasantly Passed.

Round 4.—As they came to the center Jeff promptly clinched. Johnson laughed loudly, and the big crowd bursted into a friendly spurring match between partners rather than a desperate fight for the championship of the world and the biggest purse ever offered. Cutting free from this clinch Jeff missed a left and Johnson, countering sharply over the eye with a hot jab, got into another grapple. In this they wrestled, but at the same time they indulged in good natured joshing. "Break away boys, tried as the referee and they stepped back slowly, only to come together again. Jeff hooked a left into the stomach. Johnson simultaneously reached the chin with a right uppercut, but in the mix Jeff put over a heavy left that drew the blood from the negro's mouth. First blood for Jeff. But the negro laughed and stepped away from another onslaught. Suddenly turning, however, Johnson swung right and left to the head and as they clinched he belted the kidneys with a free right hand, whereupon Jeff asked him what he was trying to do. "It's as good as any," said Johnson, showing his gold teeth. "Don't you like it?" Jeff scowled and plunged a right into the ribs at the same time hooking a left to the ear. Jeff also missed a heavy right for the jaw just as the timekeeper struck the bell. As yet Johnson's yellow streak had not been shown, and he went to his corner with his golden smile undimmed. As Jeff reached his seconds he cracked a joke and everybody laughed. This round was slightly in his favor.

Round 5.—Johnson started light sparring. Jeff goes to clinch; finally breaks. Jack lands a hard left to body. Jeff laughs. In clinch Jack lands two right uppercuts. Jeff's lip bleeding. Savage left hook to jaw brings blood in streams and Jeff goes to clinch in which Jeff hooks Johnson with left and both land lefts Jeff forces Jack to give ground. Jeff lands light left to Jack's mouth, bringing more blood. Johnson began to hustle then and let go a savage hook to the jaw which brought the blood in another stream from Jeff's mouth and the crowd was in an uproar. Jeff clinched as the negro redoubled his efforts, and at close quarters Jim hooked Johnson on the neck with a powerful left. Jeff swung lefts and Jeff with the more powerful punches compelled the black man to break ground. Jeff evidently wanted to bring the fight to an end then and there, for he rushed with a dangerous left to the mouth, which made Johnson bleed again. Then they clinched and, after breaking out of it they walked around looking daggers at each other until time was up. The round was productive of nothing decisive, although the seconds were busy patching up the bruises as soon as the men took their chairs.

Jeff Begins to Bleed.

Round 6.—Jack opens with three lefts to Jim's face and they clinch. Both missed swings and clinched. Jeff was inclined to force the fighting. Johnson caught him with a right that cut his cheek. Jack scored left to body. They clinch. Jeff rushed Johnson and Jack landed right to stomach. Jeff lands two on the face. Negro broke from clinch and had a hard blow on the nose, repeated it a second later. Jim's nose bleeding. The negro then landed a swift left straight on Jim's right eye, the teeth puffing perceptibly in a jiffy. Another smash on the mouth made Jeff clinch, and as he did so the negro looked over his shoulder and grinned at the white faced Corbett and the nervous Harger. The bell intoned just then and Johnson had the round by a safe margin. He had just begun to show the crowd that he was an incomparable fighting machine, a combination of cleverness and pugacity that made Jeff ponder as he shuffled to his corner. The negro seemed to be able to hit without being fatigued. In fact, he was quicker in every way than Jeff and confidence personified.

Round 7.—Jeff looks over opening. Jim's right eye partly closed, bothers him, rubbing with his glove. Jack missed left and they clinch. Jim tries left hook. Jack blocks it. Jack laughs. They clinch. Negro sends hook to the nose. Blow brought blood flowing from Jeff's nostril. Negro landed three left hooks in clinch and pushed Jim away with an angry scowl. Jim crouched. "What's the matter with you, Mister Jeffries?" asked Johnson with the first show of anger. "Don't you like it?" Jeff responded with a growl and a rush, but Johnson blocked his left lead with great skill and stepped away from a right that had the force of a pile driver. Jeff rushed blindly and, catching Johnson on the ropes, the latter clinched. Getting out of the grapple Johnson with deliberate aim belted Jim's swollen eye with a solid left just as the gong rang out a warning to desert. Johnson had this round on points and seemed to be well within himself.

Negro as Strong as Jeffries.

Round 8.—Jeff rushed Johnson, saying, "Come right in." In clinch negro slipped left hook to the head. He was outboxing Jim and caught him hard right to jaw. Jack missed left jab. Jim scored light right to body. Jim ducked into a left hook which caught him on the chest. In clinch Jack lands two rights to the stomach. Clinching, Jack lands left to mouth and left to

kidneys. Jeff aimed a tremendous left for the head, which Johnson caught in the air and threw his body against the battermaker full tilt for a solid clinch. Striking away Jeff tried another left, but the negro slipped it cleverly and caught Jeff with a stiff right on the jaw, rocking his head. Though Johnson was outboxing his antagonist he missed a left jab for the mouth but, recovering himself with alacrity, he punched Jeff over the heart with a right. Stopping away Johnson feinted and Jeff, ducking the right, received a left hook in the chest. The blow was meant for his jaw and Johnson put every ounce of strength behind it to bring the fight to an end if possible. They clinched and on the breakaway Johnson drove two rights in quick succession into the stomach. After another clinch Jeff renewed his vicious attack only to have his blows neatly blocked while Johnson looked out into the crowd apparently in search of applause. When the gong sounded the men were locked in a clinch shuffling around the ring vainly trying to work with free hands. It was apparent to those nearest the ring that Jeff's strength was not greater than that of the negro in the clinches.

Round 9.—They clinch. Jack saves eogie on and Jim drove a stiff left to the body and the crowd heard him grunt. Clinch. In the clinch Jim lands right on the body and the negro grunts. Then put in two lefts to Jeff's face and blood came from the white man's nose. Bell found them sparring. Johnson appeared puzzled that his blows had so little effect and is studying him from his corner. Up to this point Rickard had nothing to do except walk around the ring.

Round 10.—After light sparring Jim hooks left to the Jack placed right on jaw. Both laugh. They clinch and break repeatedly. No blows. Johnson slips over left to Jim's ear and received one in return that crimsoned his mouth. Clinch. It was a series of half blocked blows landed in clinches. Both bleeding. Jack stood away and landed two swift lefts to the face until they clinched. While locked in this manner Johnson took over Jeff's shoulder and winked at the spectators. The round ended in a clinch with Jeff trying in vain to shove Johnson around the ring.

Johnson Hammers Jeffries.

Round 11.—Johnson blocks left. Jeff moves forward, drove right to Jack's neck and took two uppercuts to the jaw, a right to the head and a left to the chin. Again Jack scored right and left uppercut. Jim splitting blood. Slowly the negro pounded the face with right and Jim seemed dazed. Again and again Jack drove right and left to the mouth. Jim holding him. Jeff was bleeding profusely and seemed to be partially blinded by his own gore. Johnson put it all over him, receiving practically no return. Now and then Jeff swung a desperate haymaker, but it went wide of the mark. Johnson, increasing his speed, actually drove Jeff to a corner, where he hammered him incessantly until the bell came to his rescue.

Round 12.—Light sparring. Johnson following Jim. Clinch. Jim held left, but could not avoid right and left, which landed on the face and jaw. Jack drove hard left to Jim's body as they broke. Jack drove two smashes to jaw. Jim blocked, negro laughing. Clinch. Jim's mouth and nose bleeding. Jack shot in right, which shook him badly. Negro forces the fighting. Jim stays knotty. This was Johnson's round. His left jab and swings puzzled Jim and he could not seem to avoid them.

Round 13.—Clinch. Johnson lands left to head in clinch. Jack speaks to friends at ringside as they broke. He drove two left hooks to Jim's damaged mouth. Again repeats the blow, driving Jim to the ropes. Jim splitting blood. Seems unable to use his arms in the usual way. "Tried body punch in clinch. Johnson blocks and lands on body and right to face, which staggers Jim. Jim takes more rights and lefts, but he could not see them and staggers forward for more punishment. Jim's left eye closed and Jack finds it easy to swing from that direction. Jack was simply making a mark of Jim's face as the bell rang.

Round 14.—Stimulants were administered to Jeff and he came out with renewed strength. As Johnson clinched and Jeff tried vainly to use a right on the body, the negro laughed. Johnson stepped inside of another right swing and hooked a couple of lefts to the chin. Jeff in desperation mixed it and sent home his once deadly right to the body and hooked the same hand to the jaw. Neither blow made the negro wince, and in a clinch Johnson said, with the inevitable grin, "Don't bleed all over me, Mister Jeffries," after which he landed two more left hooks on the battermaker's bloody face. Johnson had this round by a slight advantage, as Jeff had improved a lot.

Jeffries Helpless.

CHAMPION JACK JOHNSON.

Successfully Defends Pugilistic Title Against James J. Jeffries.



Photo by American Press Association.

to his feet in a dazed and helpless condition. With a chance for a knockout presenting itself Johnson rushed him across the ring, swinging right and left for the head. A hook on the jaw finally tumbled Jeff in a heap in the corner. Jeff, game to the end, tried to get his bearings and had managed to get upon his feet before the count of ten had been called, when Berger jumped into the ring and ordered Rickard to stop the fight in order to save Jeff from a knockout. Jeff was hanging over the ropes with his face toward the crowd apparently oblivious to his surroundings when Berger made this move and, as Rickard seemed to hesitate, the crowd, satisfied that Johnson was the better man, cried "Stop the fight." Then Rickard ordered the negro to his corner and declared him the winner.

A BIG CROWD.

There Were 16,000 Persons in Attendance at the Fight.

Reno, Nev., July 5.—When the gates leading to the interior of the wooden coliseum were opened to the public there was a waiting crowd of not less than 8,000 people. To this gathering trolley cars, automobiles, and every form of vehicle were added at the rate of 100 per minute. It is estimated over 16,000 persons were present and the receipts were more than \$250,000.

A good half of Reno did not go to bed at all. The grip of excitement was too great. At midnight the streets were as crowded as they had been early in the evening and every hour or so a fresh train dropped into the station and dumped its freight into the mass that clogged Center street.

Every saloon door was swinging until the sun came up, for there is no closing law in Nevada. The crowds shrouded into segments and filtered from one delirious place to the other, restless, insatiable, spurred by some compelling desire to be up and doing.

The day was stilling hot, the sun shining from the cloudless sky and there was not enough smoke to ripple the lungs. The air was full of the other, restless, insatiable, spurred by some compelling desire to be up and doing.

Deputy Sheriffs and members of the state police circulated about the arena, pistols in holsters keeping order. The work was not hard as the gathering was orderly and good natured.

In place of the brown duck covering which had been stretched over the two-inch ring plank there was substituted a dull red canvas. It appears that Jeffries took exception to the covering furnished by the management and demanded that his own canvas which covered the training ring at Woodward's, should be used. This is the canvas that Jeffries painted with his own hands. When Corbett arrived to have it attached to place 51 Hart, one of Johnson's camp followers, refused to accede to the request. There was a big row over the matter. Jeff finally became so angry that he turned to the 51 Hart, one of the arena staff, for assistance, permitted the change to be made.

Jeffries took into the ring with him a strange yellow dog which had sneaked into the camp and took a place under the pugilist's chair while he was at dinner. His training partners started to throw the dog out, but Jeff objected and declared that he would adopt it as a mascot.

When the band played the "Star Spangled Banner" every one in the arena stood up, waving and waving hats, handkerchiefs and fans, and the wooden structure felt it rock and quiver under the enthusiasm and general movement of the assembled thousands.

Doctors Morrison and Ascher, the physicians appointed by the Reno authorities to examine Jeff and Johnson, reported that they had complied with the law in examining both men and that the pugilists were physically fit to engage in the battle.

There were only a few negroes in the higher priced seats, but many could be seen in the 50 cent section.

There were cries for Governor Dickerson and speech, but no answer. The governor turned red under his tan, but refused to arise from his seat in

From the Great House of Keiser Comes These Jabots and Dutch Collars.

And your knowledge of their origin will help to make satisfactory and speedy choosing. "It came from Keiser," is the passport to many a girl's dressing table. The finest finish, daintiest embroidery, perfection of detail and prettiest creations brand Keiser's jabots and Dutch Collars top notch.

<p>35c values for 25c; values to \$1 for 59c; then the prices mount upward to \$1, \$1.50 and to hand-made Irish Crochet Dutch Collars at \$5 each.</p> <p>15c Per Bolt for white washable belting in corded and damask effect. Some pieces stamped for hand embroidery. Better patterns at 25c and 35c yard.</p> <p>Wash Belts 25c, 50c—Byeolt embroidery, pearl buckles.</p> <p>Kid Gloves \$1 and \$1.50.—All newest shades for summer time dresses.</p> <p>Washable Chambray Gloves, color of real chamois. Only 25c and 50c pair.</p> <p>Silk Gloves, 50c, 75c and \$1.00, for black, white and colors.</p>	<p>Black Silk Hose 50c Pair.—Pure silk, fast black, foot of hile thread. Other grades of silk hose in black and colors, \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 pair.</p> <p>Black Hose, mercerized hile thread at 25c and 50c pair.</p> <p>Misses' Hose in black and color, mercerized hile, 25c and 50c pair.</p> <p>Infants' Cashmere and Silk Hose 25c pair.</p> <p>White Wash Vests \$1.—Newly arrived. Dot and embroidery edge, easy fitting, comfortable models.</p> <p>Auto Vests, chiffon, in all colors, \$3.50.</p>	<p>New Hair Goods.</p> <p>Ventilated turbans, 15c and 25c. Hair Rats, varying sizes, 25c, 35c and 50c.</p> <p>Hair Switches, best possible values, at \$1.50, \$2, \$3 and \$4.</p> <p>Puffs and Curls, 50c to \$2.50.</p> <p>Men's Oxfords.</p> <p>Stylish two eyelet, high arch Oxfords in tan, dull and patent leathers. Oxfords for tender feet in soft leathers. Low heels and comfortable toe styles.</p> <p>\$3, \$3.50 and \$4</p> <p>Women's Oxfords.</p> <p>New strap effects in dull, suede, cravenette, patent and buckskin; easy fitting, comfortable models.</p> <p>\$2.50 to \$4 Pair</p>
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Three-Fold News for Women.

A maker of fine silk dresses for women became discouraged after three weeks of unsuitable weather and let go as fine a line of silk dresses as we ever saw. We bought 25 to sell for less than the original wholesale price. Several two-tone colors with dainty pin stripe. Tucked net yoke and fancy sleeves. The best pure linen suit in natural only came in recently. Cut on well fitting lines; 36 inch coat, pleated skirt. Beautiful lingerie waists with lowered prices for the double holiday. All over embroidery fronts, tucks, lace edging and swiss embroidery insertion.

\$15.00 SILK DRESSES | \$12.50 LINEN SUITS | \$1.50 and \$1.75 WAISTS

11.75 | \$10.00 | \$1.29

Wright-Metzler Co.

the press section to make reply.

Promoter Rickard entered the ring and was introduced by Billy Jordan. A great cheer was given Rickard, who was hailed as the greatest sport in the world. Tim Sullivan followed Rickard and the same procedure was enacted. Sullivan tipped his hat in response to cheers, but refused to make a speech. John L. Sullivan then followed Sullivan, after which came Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey, Jack Gleason and Hugh McIntosh, the Australian fight promoter, and Tommy Burns, Stanley Ketchel. Promoters Tom McCary, Jim Coffroth and Bill Lang, the Australian heavyweight, all of whom were introduced to the crowd.

Jack Johnson was the first to make an appearance. He came down the aisle accompanied by his retinue of seconds. Johnson wore his gray striped bathrobe and stood in the ring shaking hands with his seconds straightened out his collar. Johnson was given a great reception. He wore black trunks. It was nothing to what Jeff got when he crawled through the ropes a few minutes later. Johnson took the northeast corner and Jeff the southwest. Jeff had the sun partly behind his back, while Johnson was unprotected. Johnson threw off his robe and was introduced by Jordan. He waved his hand to the crowd and did not appear to be nervous. When Jeff slipped off coat and trousers a yell of admiration went up at his condition. Jeff wore purple trunks and an American belt. Jeff looked nervous and was chewing gum and clasped and unclasped his hands.

Tex Rickard announced just before the fight that the purse of \$101,000 and a \$20,000 bonus, equal to \$121,000, would be divided on a basis of 60 per cent to the winner and 40 per cent to the loser. This new agreement was entered into on Friday night at the request of both fighters. Tim Sullivan and Rickard acted as go between at the eleventh hour for the split of the purse. Rickard also announced that as far as he could judge the gate receipts would be close to \$250,000.

Mrs. Rickard's private box contained a party of more than twenty women and others could be seen scattered here and there about the arena.

Every one of the 2,000 \$50 seats in the inner circle close to the ring was gone long before the fight. That represented \$100,000 in the pockets of the promoters to begin with.

A belated sport from Pittsburgh blew into town on the regular Overland train and dashed for the fight ticket office. "Gimme a \$5 seat in the second or third row," he demanded. "There was an explosion and some true Pittsburgh smoke clouded the atmosphere. The Pittsburgher had to take a \$30 seat.

GREAT PURSE.

Moving Picture Men Too Will Reap a Rich Harvest.

RENO, Nevada, July 5.—When Jack Johnson stepped down from the

squared arena after finishing Jeffries he had won the greatest purse ever offered to a pugilist. A new epoch also had been established in ring history. But the share of the \$101,000 purse the victor received in but an appetizer introducing the golden feast which is to follow.

This phase of the proceeds the promoters and principals give but passing notice, for they plan to reap a golden harvest from the moving pictures and vaudeville tours which came as an aftermath to the big battle. The fact that those interested directly in the fight, to use their own words, expect to clean up several million dollars, is something which pugilists of ten years ago little dared dream of. Naturally there is not as much interest centered in the commercial end of the ring contest as there is to its sporting angle. However, the former has assumed such proportions that it is worthy of much consideration. Napoleon of finance and captains of industry wonder that so much money could be tied up and derived from a sporting event of this character. The promoters have left no stone unturned to turn their lions into coin. Part of their scheme involves the forming of a moving picture company, which enterprise they figure will not them over \$1,000,000.

These pictures will be shown all over the country and abroad. What the proceeds will be after the pictures go "state" is unknown even to the promoters. The four men involved in the contest will reap a fortune, to say the least.

In staging the Johnson-Jeffries fight the promoters took upon themselves one of the biggest propositions ever attempted by two men to promote an event of this kind. They have not only had the attending to financial difficulties, but have had to fight the law as well. But Rickard and Gleason are said to be of the damnest type. When defeat seemed inevitable it is reported they even sneered at it.

Autos Fill Reno Streets.

Autos buzzed busily through the streets carrying freight that hung out over the edge of the tonneau in the shape of mauling legs and bobbing heads. Some of them took the dark road to Moana Springs or over to Rick's, where Johnson's quarters are, but at both places there were guards stationed who kept the curious and the merry at a safe distance from the house. Over at Johnson's place the private detectives from San Francisco, who likes to imagine that he is a bad man, was out at the gate, a long 44 strapped about the waist.

A Mean Comparison.

"Confound these railway time tables," snapped Mr. Stubb as the long folder refused to remain closed long enough for him to place it in his pocket. "They remind me of a woman."

"The idiot" replied his wife in surprise. "What is the comparison?"

"Why, they are hard to understand, and you can't get them to shut up."

It is as easy to deceive oneself as it is difficult to deceive others.—Rochester.

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER IS DEAD.

End Comes to Noted Jurist at Sorrento, Maine.

IS VICTIM OF HEART DISEASE

Head of Nation's Supreme Court Passes Away Suddenly—He Had Shown No Symptoms of Being Critically Ill.

Bar Harbor, Me., July 5.—Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller of the United States supreme court died at his summer home at the little town of Sorrento near here.

Death was due to heart failure, superinduced by Bright's disease, from which the veteran jurist had long been a sufferer.

Justice Fuller had recently come here from Washington with the intention of spending the summer, as was his custom.

Not only did the leader of the American judiciary round out his days in the same room where his wife had passed away, but it was in the state of his health that his long life ended. Chief Justice Fuller was seventy-seven years old last February.

With the justice, when he died, were his daughter, Mrs. Nathaniel Francis, of Washington; his granddaughter, Miss Aubrey Francis, the Rev. James E. Freeman of Minneapolis, a neighbor and friend of the family. Justice Fuller had not shown any symptoms of illness. He retired about the usual time, and, to all appearances, in his customary health.

His daughter, Mrs. Francis, heard a call from her father's room, and upon answering it saw at once that her father was seriously ill. Summoning Rev. Mr. Freeman, Mrs. Francis sent him for a physician, but when the physician arrived the justice was beyond assistance.

Chief Justice Fuller had been a summer resident of Sorrento for seventeen years. He came here from Chicago on June 25 last.

The funeral services will be held at the Church of the Redeemer tomorrow afternoon. Interment will be at Chicago probably on Friday.

Taft's Tribute to Chief Justice.

Boston, July 5.—President Taft learned of the death of Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller at Somerville. "I have heard of the death of Justice Fuller with much regret," he said. "He was a great friend and a great judge. I have known him since 1890, when I was solicitor general, and our relations have always been those of friends. I had the highest respect for his legal ability. His death has been a great shock to me."

HUGHES IS PICKED

As New Head of the United States Supreme Court.

Beverly, Mass., July 5.—Unless there is some revolutionary change in President Taft's way of thinking before next December or unless there is some unlooked for "act of God," as the lawyers say, that would make it impossible, Charles S. Hughes, now governor of New York, will be the next chief justice of the United States, succeeding Melville W. Fuller, who died at Bar Harbor.

If President Taft were able to act tomorrow or next week in sending in the name of a man to fill the vacancy in the chief justiceship there is not the slightest doubt in the world that he would select Governor Hughes. Although it is hard to speak, of course, for the senate of the United States, that must confirm such a nomination, there is no reason to think that it would fail to ratify such a choice by the chief executive. Five months may make a difference, but it seems improbable.

From those who ought to know the story comes that Governor Hughes will be the man to succeed Chief Justice Fuller. Some go so far in fact as to say that when Taft offered him the associate justiceship on the supreme court bench last spring, which was accepted, he indicated the position that he might be able to bring in the nomination "chief justice" instead of associate justice.

Of the New York governor the president thinks most highly. To some few friends on the night that he sent his nomination to the senate he confirmed that he thought it was a great thing to have put upon that bench a man who had the knowledge of the law that insight into business affairs and that familiarity with political conditions which the governor had acquired in his years in public life and private law practice. Those who know the president are frank in saying that he thinks few men are so well equipped as is the executive of New York state to assume the labors laid down by Chief Justice Fuller.

A Change Impending.

He-If you accept me it will make another man of me, but if you refuse me I shall never be the same man again.—London Punch.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureau taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather.
New York....	78	Pt. Cloudy
Albany.....	72	Clear
Atlantic City..	68	Cloudy
Boston.....	72	Clear
Buffalo.....	70	Pt. Cloudy
Chicago.....	66	Clear
New Orleans..	82	Pt. Cloudy
St. Louis.....	71	Pt. Cloudy
Washington....	74	Cloudy
Philadelphia..	78	Cloudy

Weather Forecast.

Generally fair and continued cool today and Wednesday.